O, HOW FINE!

L'D LIKE TO KISS

YOUR BOSS

SHOW ME SOHETHING MUCH MORE EXPENSIVE

I CAN AFFORD A

MUCH BETTER HAT

NOW - MY MUSBAND HAS HAD HIS SALARY

SALARY

I'VE HAD A RAISE OF

Parket Street

THIS IS THE SAME

MRS JOHN

PRICED MATERIAL

YOU USUALLY BUY

WE CAN AFFORD

THE BEST SEATS

DON'T SAVE AS MUCH HONEY AS WE DID BEFORE

I HAD MY SALARY RAISED

NOW JOHN

MOVIES

THE TREASURE VAULT | Such Is Life!

By ARTHUR B. REEVE

Science Meets Science When Craig Kennedy, Super-Detective, Trails Wigard of Crime World-A Story of Clashing Wits and Cross Purposes.

at borne our control (HAPTERS to in the other room and see Bryce, the second is easier by whispered, L. Sidery Harrison times particular or for a big tanceaux true father or the tanker for the carried to be demonstrate particular about. trems small larger man. "Nothing doing yet?" the parts on my prince is to both Just then a messenger boy entered The are to be delicated through the side entrance, looked the same Kronete to an about the room, singled out Bryce.

CHAPTER III.

The Stolen Letters.

ness as I dared, "will you benefit: take my word for it that straight and above board? ward I know something of those let- Kennedy, in the meantime, had its service, as things are, to get front room, leaving me with Bryce. them and destroy them-not to pub- "Humph! The deal is off," mutish them. Still, the Star isn't in tered lieyce; then, to the boy: "Who business for its health. I'll tell you gave you this note?" can, from what source they are com- he said, as he disappeared. ing to the Star. I won't interfere. I "Well, Jameson," said Bryce, rispromise it. And then I'll leave it to ing. "I suppose you are as well satisthink when you see what might hap- what interest you have in that." pen you'll agree with me. Let me To tell the truth, I was greatly dis-

Selection of the control of the cont

At last Kennedy nudged me. "Let's

functority, and casting wary glasces

"Nothing doing yet?" I saked, as we

"No," he answered disgustedly. "I

who was ignoring us in his revival of interest in the Star, and walked over to him. "From the Star?" whispered the poy to Bryce.

RYCE," I said, burriedly, him a note. He tore it open quickly, coming as close to frank- and read it under his breath for our Can't deliver the others to night.

what I have to say is per- It was unsigned, as I learned after-

ters. I believe it would be a pub- sidled inconspicuously out into the

what I'll do; I can't stop you from At once the boy grew suspicious getting them. But I think, in fair- and edged away. "Call from the ness, you should let me find out, if I Longuere Theatre-that's all I know."

be honor of the Star afterward fled. At least, the letters won't be whether they are to be published. I published, though I can't quite see

you under those conditions, will stay great satisfaction merely to know

CANDY WIFEY I HAD

THIS IS THE SAME PRICED TIE YOU

SAME PRICED HAT.

MRS JOHN

ALWAYS BUY

TWO DOLLAR'S

We found him hunched up at a email table, reading the Star per-

learns girein it was a stall."

Bryce nedded, and the boy handed

telephone Kennedy. We'll go with appointed. It would have been a

By Maurice Ketten

SHOW HE SOMETHING MUCH BETTER -

HAD HIS SALARY

GIVE HE A BOX I'VE HAD A RAISE OF SALARY

I CAN'T

JOHN

UNDERSTAND IT

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL

By E. J. RATH

Fate Plays the Winning Hand in a Tangled Romance of the St. Lawrence When Burglar Suspect Woos Imperious Beauty -Society Debutante's Hotiday Leads Her Into Strange Adventures With "One Cylinder Sam."

BEGINS IN NEXT MONDAY'S EVENING WORLD

mais with Norms Huster! Well, connection with the apprelement of there is no secret about it, I suppose, but sine essented to easert a great influence over him. I have seen it and thown it for a long time—and, to be perfectly frank, that is the main reach why I am here. I'm afraid my offair with Miss Clifford has gone preity far, but I foit that I must have some way of keeping a watch over Hamilton. He is very reach pretty woman can wind him around her fluger. And that's a dangerous situation for a great fluancier, you appeared tacks, I want you to keep on after those letters with double vigor. Find them, above all. That's what interests ma most, for it was I who discovered their loss in the first place. But by all means we must keep this present scandal from the newspapers and from coming to the ears of his family. Of that later."

"What actus move is thier" gaped to Kennedy, as Smith disappeared upstaire again. Kennedy said nothing.

I was still absorbed in thinking over the peculiar turn of events when I heard a familiar voice call my name. It was one of the reporters of our rival, the Record. Some enterprising employee of the hotel had taken upon himself to inform the papers.

"So you beat us to it?" he cald confidentially. "What's the dope? Which one of the actorines was J. Sidney interested in?"

I made some kind of repty which secured to trritate the Record man.

another reporter dropped in, includ-

Sidney interested in?"

I made some kind of reply which seemed to irritate the Record man, its lapsed into a suiten stience, as if I had got a beat across and then refused to own up to it. Another and another reporter dropped in, including one of our own Star men, until ately, before Wall Street was fairly there was half a dozen, all eager for awake to what had happened.